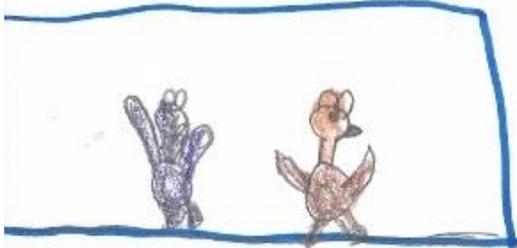
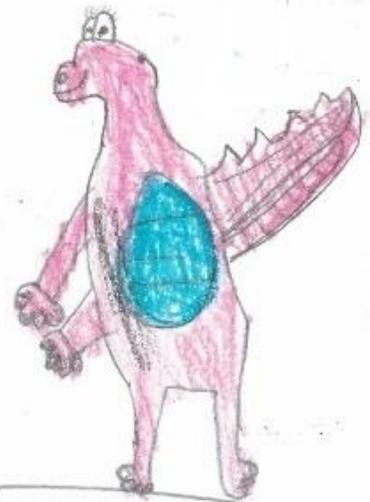


Tiny's Big



Adventure

By: Larissa P



Tiny's **BIG** Adventure

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Chapter 1

“It’s time to get up!” shouted Tiny. “Come on Nick don’t want to be late, today the farmer is going to give us extra breakfast!”

“Why do you always have to be such a pest?!” yelled Nick.

Nick never really understood his younger brother. Tiny just seemed so perfect. It always just annoyed Nick. Tiny had the smoothest reddish brown feathers, perfect fan shaped tailed, and the smallest cutest little gobbler.

“I’m not a pest,” said Tiny with almost tears in his big brown eyes.

Nick sighed, “Whatever, we better get going, though we might miss breakfast.”

When they reached the breakfast room in the barn where the farmer fed the farm animals every day, they saw Savanna (one of Nick's friends).

Savanna said, "Hey, guys what's up, you know you're ten minutes late, right?"

"Oh, we're sorry," Nick said. "Did we miss breakfast?"

"No, you didn't. Did you hear there were dragon sightings last night?" replied Savanna

Tiny listened to them keep on talking and talking. When he looked over his shoulder, he saw the most perfect flower. *I bet it smells amazing, and it's the most brilliant shade of blue.* Tiny thought to himself, *I have to have it!* Tiny ran outside the barn, picked the flower, and took a long sniff. He didn't hear Nick yelling at the top of his lungs, "TINY, LOOK OUT!"

Finally, Tiny looked behind him, right there was a growling, vicious dragon. Its scales glimmered red as steam leaked out of its nose. Tiny didn't move a muscle.

"Tiny, step towards us slowly," said Savanna in a whisper.

Tiny listened, well not really. Instead, he bolted, he ran as fast as he could.

“HELP ME!” shouted Tiny. “DON’T LET IT GET ME!”

“We won’t!” shouted Nick and Savanna.

Just at that second, the dragon grabbed Tiny, spread its wings, vaulted high into the air, and sped away. Tiny was gone. The dragon was gone. The farm was silent.

Chapter 2

“We have to go after him,” said Savanna close to tears. “Why would anyone take such a sweet boy?”

Nick groaned. “Why are you upset? We’re just going to have to live with no Tiny, what’s the big deal?”

“He is you’re brother, Nick,” answered Savanna. “Why wouldn’t you go after him?”

Nick sighed, “Fine we’ll go, and we leave tomorrow.”

“No we leave **NOW!**” shouted Savanna.

Nick led Savanna to his room in the turkey section of the farm. Savanna looked around Nick’s room it was full of maps and books that said things that Savanna couldn’t understand. Nick picked up a

map that was on his homemade tan desk, which was covered in splinters.

“We’re here,” Nick pointed to a spot on the map. “We need to be here.” He pointed to another spot on the map.

“I’m confused,” said Savanna, “I mean, that dot is really far from where we are. So are you saying that the dragon that took Tiny was not from our forests?”

“That’s exactly what I mean,” said Nick.

“How do you know, dragon expert?” said Savanna sarcastically.

“I wouldn’t call myself a dragon *expert* but how you can tell is by how red his scales were. His type of dragon is the chameleon dragon. He lives on the other side of the woods... at least I hope so,” said Nick.

“What do you mean you hope so?” said Savanna.

“Well, if he doesn’t live across the forest we will be traveling for at least three days, which is a lot when you think about it, because the dragon might eat Tiny by then.”

“Why aren’t you being optimistic, Nick you are good at being pessimistic and that is not a good trait for a big brother,” said Savanna with a frown.

Nick didn't answer, he was lost in thought. He was thinking about what would happen if they didn't make it in time. *What if Tiny is in the dragon's stomach right now, did the dragon just finish serving Tiny on a silver platter?*

"NICK ARE YOU LISTENING TO ME," yelled Savanna. "What I'm saying is really important!"

"What did you say?" asked Nick.

"I said what if Tiny has escaped and he is returning home," said Savanna. "And what if he's coming home?"

"I doubt that, I mean this is Tiny we're talking about," said Nick. "And that boy can't even break a toothpick!"

"I don't care, oh no! Look the sun is going down! We better get going to the dragon's cave," said Savanna.

That night they both snuck out of the farm gates.

"If the farmer's dogs catch us, what will happen?" asked Savanna.

"It will be instant death," said Nick casually.

"INSTANT DEATH!?!?" whisper-yelled Savanna.

"Yep, that's pretty much it," said Nick.

They climbed the fence and walked about one mile away from the farm.

Nick yelled, "Take that farmer, now try to keep us locked up while my brother is gone!"

"Keep it down, idiot. We're trying to escape!" whisper-yelled Savanna.

All of a sudden, Nick felt like he was being watched. He turned around. Five, vicious, growling dogs sprinted toward them and they appeared to be the farmer's attack dogs.

Chapter 3

"Nick? Savanna?" squeaked Tiny from the cage where he sat. "Somebody help me. I'm stuck"

Tiny cried long and hard until he heard a voice, a girl's voice.

"My, my you look tasty," said the dragon. "Or that's what you think I would say, the name's Ursula. It's a pleasure to meet your acquaintance."

"Wow. You are very polite for a dragon," said Tiny.

To be continued.....